



Twelve of the initiates of the National Honor Society, from left to right: Greg Neill, Bernard Bolton, Janet Brecke, Virginia Kenway, Mary Channing, Loren Adkins, Karen Kane, Chris Hurd, Susan Cooper, Jim Asger, Cary Buralek, and Anthony Shepard. Not pictured are Allyn Hayes and Linda Gowsdy.

Senior Beard Contest Results Announced

One of the popular events of the spring season is the annual race between Senior boys to produce the best board of the student body. Held Wednesday, April 13, the judging of this contest was witnessed by the delighted Seniors of 1964.

A panel of Senior girls chose three semifinalists for each division: Bushiest, Best All Round, Lightest, Blackest, Reddest, Scrawniest, Most Artistic, and Most Kissable. From the bearded boys, the judges decided that Bob Macrae had won Most Kissable "Hands down," as had Paul Bullock, bushiest and best all round; Dana Sheldon most artistic; Mike Allerk scrawniest; Hal Galsworthy reddest; Bob Sands—blackest; and Ed Nielson lightest. Respectively the winners were awarded: a bottle of perfume, a hairbrush, an all-day sucker, a redheaded troll, a bottle of perfume and black hair dye.

In Parting--

After a hectic thirty-six weeks, it is suddenly discovered that the **4-Bird** staff has produced the final edition. Sadly, then I must sweep away all the old papers, and pictures, straighten the files, repair the typewriters, and hand the executive washroom key to Sandra and Sylvia.

Many people have contributed their time and efforts to our production. To Linda Hansen, circulation manager; Kay Buck and Patty Malone, business managers; and their countless helpers, a thousand thanks. Without you, the paper could not exist.

A note of thanks must also be given to the photographers who have been asked to work under rugged deadlines.

The sincere appreciation of the staff also goes to Mrs. Harlow and Mr. Jeffrey for their guidance; and to the faculty and administration for their understanding.

To our readers for being patient, thank you. I hope you have enjoyed this year as much as the staff has.

SUSAN COOPER
Editor-in-Chief

JDHS Students To Attend Summer Programs

When summer comes and the JIMIS students scatter to their favorite vacation occupations, many J-Highers will be attending summer programs either for additional education or information.

Attending the Summer Science Training Program for Secondary School Students, sponsored by the National Science Foundation, are Karl Schoeppe, sophomore, and Dennis Harris, junior. The two boys will be studying various aspects of the biological sciences during a concentrated six week course at the University of Alaska. Last year, six 2-Highers attended a similar STSPSS program in Fairbanks. Bob Sands, Dana Sheldon, Don Speer, Maxine Piddock, Susan Cooper, and Anthony Shepard.

To gain further knowledge concerning newspaper production, Sandra Lundstrom and Sylvia Smoker are planning to attend a workshop at the University of Washington in Seattle. The program is attended by editors of school newspapers from the West coast.

Junior Mary Channing, winner of the US Youth Pilgrimage contest, will be traveling to New York on the tour sponsored by the IOOF. Mary's journey will include a trip

to the '64 World's Fair.

The second summer camp for boys interested in science will be held in the state of West Virginia. Last year, Mike Greany attended the program as one of two participants from Alaska. This year, another J-Higher has been accepted to fill the position. Senor Bob Sands. One feature of this program is the stress on athletic activities in addition to the many opportunities for education.



Linus Danner and Susan Cooper, Editors of the 1963 TOTEM house through the '61 yearbook.

Individual Honors Presented At Annual Awards Assembly

Many individual honors were presented to JDIHS students during the annual awards assembly held May 11 in the auditorium.

Delivered by Mr. Vern Metcalfe, the fourth presentation of the Most Inspirational Basketball Player was given to Pat Gulletson. Mike Dodson and Linda Gowan received the American Legion honors for their citizenship. Susan Cooper, editor of the *4 Bird*, was given a plaque for her "Best Staffer Award" from the American Newspaper Publishers Association. Jerry Alter A.S.B. president, was honored with the principal's award. To Shelley Williams and Linda Hamill is given the Arnie award for their musical talents.

accomplishments. Mr. Cole is coaled the winner of the Math award. Ron Neulsen and his highest statewide score. The Bausel and Lambie Science honors, delivered by Mr. Gil Fude, were received

Rifle Club members earning the Distinguished Marksman Rank were Lennie Gowdy, Sunny Berger, Bill Dean, and Mark Strode. There were several students who achieved the next highest rank of Expert.

Dudley Field and Kay Hill were given credit for their four years of service in Band. Mr. Berge also gave three year letters to the following: Vicki Harrington, Jim Rumer, Ken Cesar, Gary Cope, Peter

Hakke, Judy Mitchell, Karen Rosen
bauer, Aileen Williams, Ken King,
Janet Bailey, Diane Tipton, Sue
Wingate, Doreen Dixon, Colleen
Maloney, Gail Parke, Sid Horn
beck and Bill Pritchard.

Red chenille notes for three years of chow was awarded by Miss Hobbs J. Cranfill to the following: Linda Harrell, Donna Marks, Flossie Sloan, Barbara Anderson, Sandy Berlin, Susan Cooley, Mike Fleischer, Sherri Gisel, Karen Kuntz.

By earning 500 points, the following were awarded letters for GAA:

Yearbooks Issued After Totem Assembly Festivities

May 13, was a very happy day for over 800 people in JHES, as the marked the occasion for the annual Totem assembly. Presiding at the lecture Editor Landa Hamall offered the results of the staff effort to the student body, who received it with thunderous applause.

A standing ovation was given Mrs. Jean Harlow, to whom the yearbook was dedicated by Virginia Kenway. The Senior English and Journalism teacher has taught at JHS for many years.

The Secret Personalities, revealed by the assistant editors, Linus Danneberg and Susan Cooper, were: Best Dressed: Linda Goudy; Best Hair: Best: Most Dependable: Linda Merrill; and Mike Dodd; Friendliest: Judy; Best Hair and Best Dressed: Most Athletic: Carol Paulson; and Rob Sams; Most Talented: Jeanne Martin; and Ken DeRoux; Best All-Round: Judy Vile; and Dee Eide; Most Attractive: Sybil Davis; and Pat Gulleason; Most Likely to Succeed: Jerry Alter and Phoebe Smith; Best Dancers: Donna Cullahan; and Fred Skason; and Spirit of the Night: Craig Knapp; and Mike Turlette.

With a theme of ascending "mountains" in education and passing on to higher summits, the book has a black cover with striking white letters. A new feature of the book is the group pictures of underclassmen.

by Miss Barlow. Carol Anderson, Edna Belarde, Sharon Fader, Heidi Olson, Sharon Satre, Betty Sturrock, and Betty Mosher. The galvanted most outstanding by the group was Betty Sturrock.

Mr. Bahl awarded medals to the following boys for their displays in the annual shop exhibit held earlier in May: Arne Lysholm, John Young, Paul Hoffman, Pete Hurley, Mike Lupro, Eise Landegard, and Doug Neal. Sid Howetter was given commendation for doing the most for the shop that year.

CROSS PROPHECY

By Judy Vick and Rick Fleek

The writers of the following chess prophecy sincerely hope they have not offended anyone in any way, as the only intent of the writing was humor.

Place: San Francisco

Time: June, 1964

"Sybil Dodd! Why, I haven't seen you for almost twenty years. '64 wasn't it? What are you doing in San Francisco? Sybil is even more surprised than Mike Dodd to find old classmate and is standing catching flies before the initial shock is over. "Say, Sybil, what you go have a chew at the Cliff House. I hear Karen Komatsu's the cook and her sweet 'n' sour are out of this world." Since she doesn't have to cheer for the Globe Trotters until later this evening, Sybil agrees, looking to talk over old times.

On route to the classy restaurant, Sybil decides to pick up her buddies: **Bill Johnson, Larry Howard, and Rich Poor** at the recording studio. The quietest nearly have companions in the car, pull into the parking lot and find the parking lot attendant is none other than **Bob Nans**. Bob is on his lunch hour so joins the group and they decide to make a reunion of the circumstantial meeting.

Once again fate is to surprise them. The hatchback car, **Sherley Gabel**, isn't the least bit taken back as she tells the wide-eyed group to notice the crowd. Gaping at the entrance of the smoky dining room, they stare, unbelieving.

At the far end of the room is **John Elmer** on the piano, **Alex Donald** on the flute, and **Fred Sloan** on the saxophone. "Hello, Sybil. My Sugar! Let Me For It!" On top of the piano is **Donna Callahan** singing her heart out.

"That's the band," **Heather Barry, Pat Gullison, Al Bloomquist, and Susan Conley**, all Chinese checker champions and trying their luck at the table.

Luther Caldwell, the house bouncer, is scurrying towards them, as the group quickly heads for the bar. "Let me see that," says **Jan Berg** taking a drink from **Gerry Alter** and **Mike Croft** over there," says **Bob**. "By gum, you're right. I hear they're all partners in the Old Lang Yine Insurance Co. They're probably celebrating a big sales year," answers **Bill**. "And there's **Gerry Nient** who played the bartender in 'The Days of Wine and Roses'."

"That man wandering from table to table looks like **Dave Christy**!" Rumor has it that he's campaigning for **John Beyer** who's running for governor of California this year. His slogan, "Big Jim Knows," is plastered all over the news.

"Say that's **Herb Hinkle** talking to **Mike Fenster**, the big oil tycoon who specializes in baby oil. I think she's the TV actress who does the hair for **Blair** who's running over clean greasy ovens on TV every Monday night."

Running toward the group is **Ken DeKoon**, a way-out painter who has been taking measurements for some of his paintings which are to be hung in the new cocktail lounge down the street. The **Tombs** Ken ran into nurse hostesses **Vicky Coan, Linda Hamill, and Diana Hamar** and insists on borrowing **Mike DeKoon's** laundry truck for a quick get-away.

His attention drawn away from **Ken's** predicament, **Larry** comments that he ran into **Jack Budhili**, agent for international **Ree R-143** cubic inches to 22 cubic cent-

imeters rods, while renting a motor cycle from **Mike Affleck** in downtown L.A.

Sybil adds that she ran into both **Jack Buck** and **Eileen Bullock**, sales ladies for **Manning** wear, while shopping last week.

Meanwhile, **John Berthoff**, assistant manager of the Cliff House has noticed the group and instructs the waitress, **Judy Amos**, to ask them to join him at his table. The group excitedly agrees, but on the way to the table, **Sybil** suddenly screams: "Wasn't that **Bert Bennett** who just flew past the window?" **Johnny** rushes over to explain that he is only wishing to windows; however, **Becky Bennett**, the house physician (**Karen's** cooking), has heard the scream and immediately rushes to the scene to give **Sybil** artificial respiration.

By this time, **Paul Bullock**, pilot for **Last Chance Airlines**, **Alex Elson**, antique car salesman, **Marky Devar**, owner of the **Home Depot**, **Slane**, and **Ed Caraway**, a model for **Sunny Jim Peanut Butter** jars, have gathered around **Sybil** (who is hysterical) at this time and **Becky** who is trying to use judo to throw **Sybil** on the floor. **Linda Gundy**, a lab technician for **Boom Boom Tubes**, suddenly begins yelling, "Give her air!" at the top of her lungs, but is quoted down by **Mike Greany**, an air pollution expert from **Fresh Breath**, Tennessee.

Pat Halliwell, owner of **Transcontinental Rent** a Rickshaw Co. sees a chance for some free advertising and begins to mingle through the crowd offering his services; however, his plan quickly falls through as **Dudley Field**, a hair tone salesman, puts the crowd to shame and sends them back to their seats.

After a great struggle with **Becky**, **Johnny** finally wrenches **Sybil** free and quickly walks over to his table, followed by the rest of the group. **Dennis Haller**, owner of **Den Den's Drive Inn** on the boulevard, decides to join them, in hopes of talking **Johnny** into a partnership; however, he has forgotten that **Johnny** is only an ASSISTANT Manager.

Sybil is slowly recovering and while being ignored by the others, discovers **Bill Drew**, three times Grand Prix Champion, and **Doc Ede** at the next table. She immediately begins eavesdropping and learns that **Doc** is a professor at **Pumuckhook High** in **Deno**, Wisconsin, and is on leave to do research on the electronic mass of the stethoscope. **Beane Hinkle**, manager of the **Flashback Gymnasium**, also overhears **Doc** and a heated discussion begins. **Mike House**, manager and co-owner of **Sybil Free** and **Prudy** hair salons, quickly steps in to prevent a small game of fist-cuffs.

Sybil's attention is once again diverted as she hears **Ben Higgins**, Wing Commander for **Barnstorm-**

ers, Inc., and **Alynn Hayes**, manufacturer of 120 cents, discussing the new slogan "Walk In and Vibrate Out" of **Carl Johnson** and **Bob Johnson**, 21 Volkswagen Dealers, **Patty Malone** and her 18 children are eagerly listening, but the conversation seems to be above their heads.

A great hush suddenly engulfs the room, as all heads turn toward the swinging doors. **Sally Rhode**, the famous junior for the **Paris News** Magazine, and assistant **Greg O'Connell** have just entered the room, incoherent. **Kim Schiff** and **Carol Paulson**, co-editors of the **Alaska Daily**, rush forward for autographs, but are slapped down by animal trainer **Bree Morgan's** pet hamster.

Ray DeAsis, **Janet Tanner**, and **Judy Thornton** tell the band to strike up their theme song for their slapstick comedy act so that they can give the crowd a preview of their Vegas to Peru tour. **Carol Knapp**, a can-can dancer in the **Water Follies** at **Sioux City**, just happens to be a costume model, so decides to help with the entertainment, which is followed by thunderous applause.

Small crowds begin to gather as someone recognizes **Becky** as being in a far corner. **Barbara Charles**, a desk agent for **Hurts Rent** a Car, is being bowed out by **Rev Oehler**, a motorcycle cop for the State of California. **Rev** is complaining that she can't catch **Hurt's** souped up jalopies on her **Mo-ped**.

Gerry Rare has finally found someone to brag about his new position as chemist for **Firestoned Double Beagle Tires** (the ones with the 30 second guarantee). **Ed Kelson**, a member of the "Road Runners" which specializes in '60 Buicks, is sold on **Gerry's** new tires and is making sure everyone knows it.

Cheryl is being ignored, however, as everyone's attention is suddenly turned to **Bill Boucher**, who's about crashed to the floor. **Kay Hill**, with a Hill Pill (guaranteed to cure or kill) clutched in her hand, is dashing to aid **Bill**, but soon finds that he only sampled some of his new invention, "Ick" soda pop.

Near the scene of the accident, **Barbara Hellman**, cook at the **Grease Pit** (**1089-2522**) **Appleby Road** is complaining to **Kathy Kank**, a reviewer for **Boeing Aircraft Co.**, about **Loretta Florendo's** "Bug Out" checker lists for baby buggies (like wheels). **Jerry Bruce**, marriage counselor and manager of the **Lonely Souls** match-making service, is trying to console **Barb**, but in vain.

Breeder of horses for **Elmer's Glue Co.**, **John Bracelon**, has just noticed **Karen Gamble**, owner of the **Pork Kneehome** for **hats** amidst the crowd. He starts to run towards her to put in his application for admission, but trips over **Linda Hansen**, English teacher at

Withered Bee High School in **Rumble, Rhode Island**. After many apologies, **John** picks himself up and starts to head back toward his office, only to run smack into **Tom Land**, a miner employed by the **Dry Galt Mine** in **Grease, Arizona**. Tom suggests **John** give up and buy a ticket from **Roger Fleek's** Tourist Bus Co., which specializes in tours of the **Bad Lands** and **Death Valley**.

Paul Hoffman, pool hustler and professional gambler, is seated at a nearby table trying to talk **Jan Kemp** out of some stock in the **Chem Cheewing Tobacco Co.** located in **Tobacco Road, Tennessee**. **Linda Beluche**, who plays the cash register, is also trying to get in on the deal; but **Alice Retschell**, advertising agent for "Gag" salad dressing, is pointing the flaws in the deal.

Virginia Kenway, saleswoman for "Close to electric powder puffs, and **Sunny Berger**, salesman for "Film" car wax, have just joined **Barb Knowles**, salesman for "Wipe Out" toothpaste to discuss the scene being made on the stage by **Rick Fleek**. **Rick** slips the bass with **King Neptune** and the **Light Cords** and a trying to throw **Alex** off the stage because he doesn't like **Bats** music. **Bill Dean** and **Skip Land**, **Croon**, partners in the **Burns Rest** **Campground** Co., are trying to break up the ruckus, but get pushed aside by **Jewell Earl**, international Puma racer.

Under the stage, **Leslie Parker**, secretary for **Donn Deane's Phillips**, is trying to talk **Dennis Phillips**, big game hunter from **Central Park, New York**, into hiring her, but is interrupted as **Bob Meyer**, doctor of all cars (employee of the **Fog Horn Service Station**) leaps past in terror. In close pursuit, is **Jeff Frasier**, owner of **Extremities Inc.**, with his trusted employee, **Bobo**, the gorilla. **Lee Ness**, manufacturer of **Bug Ben** wrist watches which goong every 30 seconds, tries to pull off the curtains but is told to mind his own business by **Sharon**

Mosher, an employee of the **Leek Jaw Candy Factory**.

The argument on the stage has finally been settled due to **Ron Mierzewski's** throwing **Rick** off the platform. **Ron** plays the ax on the **Good Ship Grapevine** and wants to demonstrate his talent to **Jeanette Juliano**, **Sally Remms**, and **Nieves Molero**, rival manufacturers of **tennis** with "14" heels. **Ron's** efforts are in vain, though, as **Judy Pusch**, manager of the **Fun Firm** which sells "Vice Grip" athletic tape that don't slip, introduces them to **Judy Frier**, winner of the "Miss Lye Soap" beauty contest.

Mingling through the crowd is **Ruth Reynolds**, distributing the tasty new treat, "All Day Num Nums," which her company has just put on the market. **Sue** reprimanded, however, by **Judy Vick**, distributor of the astounding new "Hogwash Bath Powder," and **Janice Prince**, law attorney for **Sue Em All Foundation**, who warn her about bringing people to buy a product.

Bob Macraudy, commentator for the exciting TV program "Pass Out," is being followed around by **Jack Nelson** who has just invented instant water (just add water) and wants **Bob** to sponsor his new product. **Bob** is saved by **Helen Yedger**, a taxidermist who stuffs pillows, as she wants him to pose for **Dag Lillegren**, a photographer for the **Saturday Morning Ghost**. The picture is wrecked, however, when **Pete Lee** sticks his head in front of the camera just as **Dag** clicks the shutter. **Pete** calls the dog in the **Gravy Train** commercials and is eager for publicity.

Sharon Lee, designer of thermopane eye glasses (they don't fog up), has just noticed **Arne Lysholm** over in a corner trying his new formula "No Sleep" (for those who don't want to make anything). **Sharon** comments to **Larry Langdon**, sales-

(Continued on Page 6)

THE J-BIRD



Published nine times yearly by the Associated Student Body of the Juneau-Douglas High School, Juneau, Alaska. Established in 1923.

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Susan Cooper
Co-Editors	Sandra Lindstrom, Sylvia Smoller
Business Manager	Kay Buck, Pat Malone
Circulation Manager	Linda Hansen
Business Editor	Vickie Beyer
Publication Representative	Phoebe Smith
Photographers	Diane Harris, Dag Lillegren, Bill Peterson
Advertiser	Donna Harris, Don Lillegren, Arne Lysholm
Business Advisor	Mr. Harold Jeffrey

Reporters — Kay Buck, Bruce Cummings, Dick De Banz, Ken DeKoon, Mike Fraser, Linda Hansen, Kay Hill, Allen Goss, Virginia Kenway, Carol Remms, Tom Land, Linda Lindstrom, Pat Malone, Jack Miller, Roxanne Miller, Judy Mitchell, David Patton, Sally Rhode, Marlene Simpson, Bob Sharp, Phoebe Smith, Sylvia Smoller, Nattie Tracer, Judy Vick.

Ludwig Nelson
Gen's
Purity Bakery

Well Done
CLASS
OF '64

Builder's Supply
Taylor's
Ink's Barber Shop

Alexander

Tandy
Food
Equipment

Columbia Lumber

Title Insurance and Trust Co.

Capitol
Motor
Supply

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

Class of Nineteen Hundred Sixty-Four

"LEGACIES OF QUANTITY — NOT QUALITY"

ARTICLE I, SECTION 1

I, **Mike Atteck**, do hereby **LEAVE**, taking my priceless possessions with me.

I, **Jerry Alter**, being of sound body and mind bequeath to the future president of J-High two dozen tournament *garet* cards (never picked up) and a mop for cleaning the concession booth; to the student body I leave a government with possibilities of CARE packages from Europe.

I, **Judy Anderson**, being of reasonably good mind and in almost complete control of my faculties, do hereby will and bequeath to Mrs. Springer and Mrs. Meek my ability to get along with Karen Carlson and other members who frequent the office.

ARTICLE II, SECTION I

I, **Jim Becker**, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave J-High very gladly. To the younger classmates, especially the junior boys, I have a word of advice, remember you all will be seniors some day, and when you are, "let the good times roll".

I, **Linda Belandier**, LEAVE.

I, **Becky Bennett**, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath to my sister Bunny, all my *valued* corsages, hoping that they'll see more use; to Geri Sotoullis, my Johnson & Johnson baby oil; to Susan Westbrook, 30 girls and a bundle of nerves; and to Gary, many fond memories.

I, **Jan Berg**, whose conscience and honesty forbids me to include any loose statements on my physical and mental condition, hereby make announcement of the distribution of my inaccessible properties: to Mike Fleischauer, I leave my invaluable escape routes behind Dredge; to Dave Meek I will my greatly admired, finely cultured, and extremely understated Tenonus Monk beard, so he can impress his brother; to the rest I leave one atmosphere of blue oil vapor as I depart from my beloved capital.

I, **Sunny Berge**, being of sound mind, do hereby bequeath to Joe Donobue and Paul Baker, all of my spent .22 cartridges to be reloaded and used in next year's Rifle Club; and to Susan Cooper, a locker crammed full of sarcastic remarks to be used in Mrs. Harlow's English class.

ARTICLE II, SECTION II

I, **John Bernthal**, being of warped mind and sober body, do hereby leave the ability of being caught at school dances for unaccountable circumstances, and to all the returning basketball players, the ability to get laughs from the crowd.

I, **John Bravelen**, being of sound mind and sober body, hereby dedicate my locker to Donna Bradish in hopes that she will become a senior in the next four years. I also give all of my hand-chev'n pencils to the school cause hoping that they will do somebody some good next year.

I, **Kay Buck**, being tired, will the dear Rudie ad deadlines to Chevy and Allison, in the hopes that they will meet more of them than we did.

I, **Jack Budbill**, will to Miss Cranfill one very tired "Mkadeu" script; to Mrs. Harlow, one 100 memory line sheet; and to the Seniors of '65 the happy thought of returning to school.

I, **Elena Bullock**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will and bequeath my nickname "Ellie" to anybody who can bear it for four years, and 5 lbs. of glass tubing in 1½ inch lengths to next year's chem students.

I, **Paul Bullock**, being of unsound mind and shot physical shape do hereby will my fabulous 'H Chevy truck to Jim Tinsley and hope that he will have as good luck as I did in finding tires and gas; to the lower classmates, I will the beloved halls of J-High, in hopes that they will have as much fun as I did.

ARTICLE III, SECTION I

I, **Luther Caldwell**, being of sound ("I") mind do hereby take my most prized and solemn possession, ME. To the future students of this institution, I leave my ability to withstand this unbearable atmosphere.

I, **Donna Callahan**, do hereby bequeath to Terry Haas Ray my red runny sack ("I") and all the memories that go with it; to Mr. Dean I leave one more good-looking Callahan to take his morning roll call; to Mrs. Harlow, I leave my two most prized possessions: a Grecian Urn containing my term paper in Greek.

I, **Marilyn Cesar**, being of sound mind do hereby bequeath to the following: Lynn, Mary and Donna, my graceful bowling ability and humor; to Kathy my "I'm conceited and just of all I leave my most prized possession my secret weapon.

I, **Barbara Charles**, being of all sound mind and body, after struggling through this last four years of school and looking toward graduation, would like to leave Coach Beebecker ALL of Ole Olsen's TIME; and to Teddy Smith, my locker which she has already started to take over also the best of luck through her years in J-High.

I, **Dave Christy**, being of sound body, but perhaps in not so sound of mind, do bequeath to Russ Lockhart my unbreakable fiberglass pole and sweetly gym socks; to Roger Ingelue my broken cross country spikes, to Jon Lesh my broken ski poles and to Janice Williams, my good luck and speed.

I, **Vicki Coan**, being in an almost sound state of mind, bequeath to Earl Parke my seniority; to Chet Thomas, my rooter's opinion; to Patsy Hampton, the color of my hair; to Barb Anderson "our" promise to climb Mt. Juneau with "you two"; and to Sasha's brother, Walter, Good Luck!

I, **Susan Cooley**, being of sound mind and body, hereby leave to J-High two freshmen, Kathy and Robert; to Linda Mead, my ability to keep a clean locker; to Mrs. Springer all her pens I've picked up; and lastly, Paul, shackled with ball and chain, I leave . . .

I, **Mike Craft**, hereby bequeath one nice running, beautiful '50 Ford, to the boys in the projection booth, hoping that nothing better will happen to them next year. I'm taking the rest with ME.

ARTICLE IV, SECTION I

I, **Bill Dean**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath my "shot up" letters to Bruce Morley; to Susan Cooper goes my ability to associate with a "HOOD" and last of all, I leave my sisters, Marcia and Sue, good luck in government class since they will need it.

I, **Ray DeAsis**, of tortured mind and broken body do will to the administration of this institution, Juneau-Douglas High School the likewise joy of the departure of ONE ANGRY YOUNG MAN.

I, **Ken DeRous**, Go, Goodbye.

I, **Mike Dodd**, leave.

I, **Jessie Earl**, being of naturally sound mind, do will the following: to Donna (Dingie), I will my fabulous locker; to Michael Dean, my seat in study hall; to Jon, my neat paintings, if there are any left:

and to everyone else, good luck, and lots of fun.

I, **Doc Eide**, as I stagger out of J-High, do hereby bequeath my sweat-soaked uniform, No. 22, to Dan Sperr; to Jim Asper, the bug "W" he deserves; to Larry Russo, the sailors who saved the night; and to Phibe, I leave the original and unabridged edition of myself, in the hopes that she'll accept it.

I, **John Elser**, give to the whole junior class my ability to chug-a-lug; my pink elephant, and the forty man-hole covers in my locker also. To Mike Fleischauer, all the clothes that I will leave behind, 'cause I think he can use them.

ARTICLE VI, SECTION I

I, **Mike Fenster**, being a feasting senior in the state of humanity, leave my prize possession to Gary Hall. Namely a pet cannibalistic orangutan named Tommy Jimmy. To Kerig Cesar I leave my ability for eluding mental monogerial tasks, and to Denny Jones and Alan Jones I leave peace of mind.

I, **Bradley Field**, being of sound mind and body leave to fourth hour chorus and Miss Cranfill my singing voice that it took me four years to find, anyway it's cracking on the edges; to Bob Wild and Mike Lake I leave my "double whammy" in the hopes that between them they can get it to work on girls—I never could.

I, **Richard B. Fleek**, being of sound mind and soul do leave and I'm glad. The world will little note nor long remember what I'm about to say but I'll say it anyway I leave to the Class of '65 my motto "Let The Good Times Roll".

Have a blast while you can kids, cause all too soon someone's going to drop the anchor and your good times will roll to a halt—and that's not good.

I, **Roger Fleek**, being of sound mind and body, give all my good looks to Buddy Dore; all my good grades to Lillian Dore who doesn't really need them; and all my "con-tacts" to anyone who needs them.

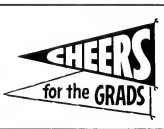
I, **Lessona Florenzo**, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave J-High with many memories. To my sister, Carmela, I leave my Pep Club tennis runners in hopes that she can save them; to J-High, I leave another brother and sister — may they have as much fun as I did.

(Continued on Page 4)

Foodland

Triangle Cleaners
Baranof Gift Shop

Alaska Transfer
Shattuck Agency



Congratulations on the Big Day!



Horton's
Robinson Travel Service
Capitol Motor Supply

Warren's
Don Abel
Thibodeau's

Ray and Angelo's Diner
Jewel Box
Baranof Book Store

Behrends
Chilkat Fuel
Juneau Drug

SENIORS OF '64 DEPART WITH MANY MEMORIES

(Continued from Page 3)

ARTICLE VII, SECTION I

I. Karen Gamble, leave to the mercy of J-High three more Gamble. To Chris Carter, I leave my superb parallel parking and driving skill; to John-John and Pete, I will all the 25 cans of Sasuga (empty) and thirty empty cokes, which presently occupy my locker.

I. Hal Gansway, will my ability to get along with Mrs. Harlow to the Junior Class; to Roseene I leave the contents of my top drawer; to the Jursaw Police Department, I leave

I. Sherry Gisel, leave to the J-High my two younger brothers, Chuck and Robert; to Diana McCall, for the first time, a clean locker; and with the hope that they will enjoy them as much as I did, I leave my knicker to Judy Ried and Mary Brommels for the first period library.

I. Linda Gowdy, being of a very glib nature, will to Allison Rickey the pamphlet "How to Conceal and Control Your Guiltibility"; to Janice Williams, Linus Dunner and Geri Helmers, I leave "Eso-Etami." Lastly, I leave my gun, all the tension, tears, and wrecked targets to Suzi Hogins in hopes that she too finishes Distinguished.

I. Michael J. Greany, do make the following bequest: to the stage and projection crew - the Little Theatre plays; to the corps of engineers - one cracked high school building to be used in the harbor breakwater; to faculty and friends - a fond farewell, an empty locker, and many memories.

I. Pat Gullisrud, being of sound mind, do hereby leave J-High.

ARTICLE IX, SECTION I

I. Dennis Haddock, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following: to Phyllis Abomanti, a copy of the booklet "How to Design"; to Bob, all of my left-over Knox envelopes; to Ken King, leadership of next year's publicity committee; and to Donna Bredtke, exclusive use of my private study hall.

I. Diana Hamar, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath my terribly meager art talent and experience to Greg Neill; my tadpkins to Dick DeRoux; and my icky, smelly, badly located locker to any junior dumb enough to take it.

I. Linda Hamill, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath to Linus and Sue, the Totem, along with my ability to miss dead- lines. To Pam, I leave the rides to town, the mornings at Pep Club

and the responsibilities of upholding the traditions of the Village 3 and the P.P.U.

ARTICLE IX, SECTION II

I. Linda Hansen, hereby bequeath my entire fortune and wealth to my freshman sister so she needn't feel so inferior to those in the Class of '64; to Dorren Daxon, my ability to sing a high "E"; the rest of the notes I can sing go to Arlene Weinberg - she needs them.

I. Heather Harry, being a typical senior wreck, do hereby leave to Pam, my ability to always say the right thing at the right time; to Maggie, Agnes, and prospective members, I leave P.P.U. in the hopes that they will carry it on in the same tradition as this past year.

I. Allyn Hayes, being of ostentatious dentures, hereby will the following: to Joey Thomas, one of next year's seniors, a dark 50 ft. patch of rubber in front of the school; to another friend and prospective senior, Mike Rufus Phynx, Fleischauser, my tremendous good looks. I was told he needed them.

I. Barbara Lynne Hellman, being of sound mind, give to Martha Bradley my inevitable nose for mischief; to Judy Russell, my knicker to wander the halls; and to Sharon Oylor, my love for underclass.

I. Kathleen Hill, being of fairly sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath to Laura Gail Rietze my ten lockers, used all at once and located throughout the building; and my ability to get passed to go up town for comic books; I leave FTA to the hands of no one in particular, and now I'll saunter my notebooks, typing papers, and my diploma, and quietly leave.

I. Bruce Hinkle, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will my reputation to some undeserving freshman; my well worn path to the office to some sophomore and my ability for beard-growing to any MALE junior!

ARTICLE IX, SECTION III

I. Paul Hoffman, an 800 man, bequeath my vast knowledge to the ignorant masses; my study and other grade getting habits to Eric Lindergard; my seat on the bus to each ensnared young lady to Mark Stover, poor Steve. My conservatism I take - no one else will have it.

I. Ben Hogins, being cool, calm and collected, do hereby bequeath all driving and skiing skills and injuries to Ron "Bo" Baxter, to the men and J-High, I leave my sister,

Suzi Hogins, to Cathy, ME! With this I leave J-High's unhalloved confidant.

I. Patrick Holloway, being of unquestionable sound mind and body, leave to my sister Cheryl, my chewed up pencils with the hopes that she will put them to proper use; to Tom Marshall, I leave an almost toothless comb, so he can comb the hair out of his face.

I. Mike Howe, being of sound mind and body will to the seniors to come my memorable moments and memories of the school years attending J-High and hope that they can also leave with such cherishable memories.

I. Larry Howard, do leave to this wonderful school, my curses, poses and plaques, and my deepest appreciation for the four long years of recognizing my multitudinous comicisms. Not to mention all the spazmogenic pleistomical monobestious sufferings I have thro-motomized.

ARTICLE X, SECTION I

I. Carl Johnson, being of sound mind and body, bequeath to Bruce Morley, my locker in front of the office, so the administration can keep an eye on him; to Connie Mosher, my seat on the bus; to Patty Dyer and Linda Wild all of my extra "X's" and "Y's" from Algebra to use as they see fit.

I. Robert Johnson, bequeath my knowledge of history to Dennis Egan, who has a great need for it. My chemistry grades anyone may like. To Mrs. Harlow I bequeath earplugs for use when she listens to poetry in my style. Finally, to Mr. Eide, I leave my sister so she can be as mixed up as I am.

I. William James Johnson, do hereby leave my ability to out-fuck the office to my little brudder; my hair to Flash, seeing how his won't grow fast enough; and to the remaining pupils of J-High, I leave a hard road to hoe.

I. Jeannette Julaton, being of sound mind and body, hereby leave my sister Sally my dirty old locker, and to Teddi, Doris, and Sally a quarter for next year's cab fare to school every morning.

ARTICLE XI, SECTION I

I. Kathy Kaulsch, being of slightly deteriorated mind and sound (!) body leave Judy Hanna my hair dyes; to my little sister, Karen, my knacker to never be on time; and to J-High, 8 more wonderful years of life; to the teachers, in hopes that they enjoy them.

I. Cheryl Kasson, being of sound body and questionable mind, do

hereby leave to Geri, my locker; to all future drivers Training students I leave the hope they will learn more than I did; lastly, I leave to Gail, absolutely nothing.

I. Jan Kemp, being of sound mind and stable body, do hereby will to Terry Ray, R.C.'s chair in Typing II; to Judy Hanna, all the fun in Phoebe's gymnasium, and to Mike Fleischauser, the largest shopping bag so he may take all the lunch he wants to Mrs. Harlow's study hall.

I. Virginia Kraway, bequeath to Sue Cooper and Linus Danner, the worries, headaches, and catastrophes of the Totem; do hereby break my ketchup bottles; to Kathy Devon my mirror in Room 224 and some good times; to my brother, my ability to evade Mother and several old reports - for a price - to my cousin, four wonderful years at J-High; to Agnes and Maggie, the P.P.U. and Mabel; and to Tim everything else.

ARTICLE XI, SECTION II

I. Carol Knapp, being finally free, bequeath to Sharon, my tremendous height, hoping she will use it wisely; to Judy Hanna, a certain key, knowing she will continue the Senior Sister tradition; to whoever wants it, a bit of philosophy - at the end, there is usually a beginning.

I. Bari Knowles, being of sound mind, sometimes, and body, do hereby will to Don Cowling and Tom Marshall, my good looks, mental ability, vanity, and all of my goodness. GOODNESS knows they'll need it all; to Mrs. Harlow, who I admire greatly, an empty and worn out midnight oil can.

I. Karen Komatsuvara, being of sound mind and body, will to Terry Ray, the memory of a certain, never forgotten day in my life, in hopes that she will carry on the tradition to the best of her ability; to the faculty of J-High, I leave the comforting thought that I am the last of the Komatsuvars to grace the halls of this school.

I. Lawrence Kompkoff, will my ability to try out for the track team and make it each year to David Williams; and to Percy Hunter, my ability to play basketball.

ARTICLE XII, SECTION I

I. Tom Lauson, being of unsound mind, racked body, and poor status, do hereby bequeath to Dennis and Dunne Harris, my incomparable transcendent, and unsurpassed ability to take pictures; to Mr. Bibb, my A. J. Stockpile; and to my teachers my famous knacker for saying the wrong thing at the

wrong time; to Mrs. Harlow, my appreciation.

I. Lucy Langdon, being of somewhat sound mind do hereby will to Karen Kane, my conveniently located locker - across from the office, and to anyone who wants them, my six chemistry books.

I. Sharon Lee, being of stable mind and sound body, will to Flora Wright, my senior know-how (?) to help her through her last year; to J-High I leave 5 more years of Lee's.

I. Peter Lesh, hereby will to Brad Gruening my ability to train for skiing; to my brother Jim, my friendship with all the teachers; and my brother Jon, I just leave.

I. Dag Lillegraven, do hereby bequeath my luck in photography to the shutterbugs of the publication staff in hopes they can use it well. To Tom Marshall and Leonard Coffman I will my Norwegian sweaters. If they promise not to say "Hurrah for Sweden".

I. Arne Lyscholski, will my drawings of the snowcat to the mechanical drawing classes; and to the rest of J-High, my thoughts, ambitions and spirit.

ARTICLE XIII, SECTION I

I. Bob Macaulay, being of sound mind and body will my chemistry ability to find unknowns to Tom Marshall; my skiing ability to turn downhill to Jon Lesh.

I. Patty Malone, willing and eager to leave J-High, do hereby bequeath to my sister Margie the family car, which I drive exclusively now; to Chris Smith and Allison Rickey my most charming smile with which to sell J-Bird advertising; and to Pam Dent the lonely ride into town next year.

I. Jeanne Martin, being of somewhat sound mind and body, leave to Gail Springer my ponytail, to Terry Ray and Darlene Phelps a certain patch of grass on a certain lawn, in the hopes it will grow greener next year; and to deserving junior girls, the Senior Sisters.

I. Elaine Meyer, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath my locker in front of the office to Sharon Fader; to Susan Westbrook, an apple to carry her through her senior year; and to J-High, I leave with many memories.

ARTICLE XIII, SECTION II

I. Bob Meyer, of sound mind and body, bequeath to John Young all my shop ideas, which I didn't get done, my locker that won't open half the time; and my gym bag that has been in my locker for the past two years.

(Continued on Page 5)

GRASS
You did us PROUD!

Professional Pharmacy
Vanity Beauty Salon
National Bank of Alaska
Brown and Oliver
Dehart's Grocery
Lyle's Hardware
Alaska Electric Light
& Power
Capital Office Supply
Airport Sales and Service

"He Who Builds Beneath The Stars, Builds Too Low"

(Continued from Page 4)

1. **Ron Mierzejewski**, being of reasonably sound mind and soul, do hereby make my last will and testament, to my buddies Don Cowling and Tom Marshall. I leave my fortune in pennies that were thrown at us at dances, and some old dance posters no one would have to make new ones next year. And to Phoebe some warm memories.

1. **Nieves Montero**, being of sound mind and body, do will to J-High my brother George, for the next two or maybe three years. I also will my old locker, which I have had for three years, to some poor underclassman, hoping that he or she keeps it nearer than I did. To anyone taking chemistry next year, I will my somewhat beat-up and empty chem locker (I also hope they find the key).

1. **Bruce Morgan**, being in great mental and physical condition, do leave: my dirty locker with its three-week old lunches to Lois Gould, who I am sure will keep it in as good condition as I have; and my gray hair to all of the seniors to be, who will have the privilege of writing term papers for Mrs. Harlow.

1. **Sherry Mosher**, being of unpredictable mind and body, will my ability to write a term paper in one weekend for English IV to my sister Connie; and my carved up chair to the Sophomore class.

ARTICLE XIV, SECTION I

1. **Jack Nelson**, being of sound mind and fractured body, do hereby bequeath to the Junior Class of J-High, 200 diamond studded, fur-covered, navel bracelets; to the underclassmen, I give reports and

term papers at drastically reduced, close-out prices.

1. **Edward Nielsen**, wish simply to leave J-High with the only regret that I could not have left sooner. To the library, I leave **How to Get Along with Your Teachers**, **Save Your Gas**, **Fredholm in Only Two Weeks**, **Cheat and Loaf**, **How Not to Make NHS with a 3.8 G.P.A.**

1. **Jerry Niemi**, being of sound mind and body, do bequeath to Larry Fachee my talent for getting permits to leave the building from the office, in hopes that he will use it wisely; to Mrs. Springer, I will my deep appreciation for her putting up with me all year.

1. **Helen Nydegger**, will to Gail Parise and Susan Gregg, all the Thespian concessions, dues, members, and headaches; to the mercy of the senior teachers, Doreen Dixon a surprising, upcoming Sen-

ARTICLE XV, SECTION I

1. **Beverly Oehler**, being of precisely-sound mind and body, do hereby will to my Junior my rare talent of getting passes out of study hall to leave the school; to my brother, David Oehler, my completely shambled locker which is right next to the Chem Lab. I now leave silently.

1. **Greg Olson**, being of weakened body and unstable mind, do hereby will to Mike Aldnes, my drumsticks and unequalled talent, to next year's chem students, I bequeath a new teacher, more lab, and fewer tests; to Mr. Edle goes one oculoscope that never worked right and my appreciation.

ARTICLE XVI, SECTION I

1. **Laurie Parker**, being an utter wreck do hereby bequeath my well-used horse laugh to Peg; to Agnes and Maggie, I leave the glorious traditions of P.P.C. in hopes that they will expand activities next year; to Chris, I leave my ability to get kicked out of the library.

1. **Carol Paulson**, sacrifice all the lost purses, and tennis shoes, and the unorganized council meetings to the incoming G.A.A. president.

1. **Jeff Prather**, hereby bequeath to Sluggo, my uniform, no. 42, in hopes that he'll attain greater heights than any I might have; to Ralph and Merrill, the best of luck.

1. **Janice Prince**, being of sound mind, do hereby leave to Meredith

Downing our locker in hopes that she will keep it neater by herself; to Judy Mitchell and Bill Peterson, my shrinking bubble gum supply; and my books to anyone who will take them.

1. **Julie Priestel**, being of sound mind and body, leave behind my sister Sue, all 3 feet, 2 inches, in hopes that no one will step on her next year; to Linda Mead my CLEAN locker, which she has already taken over.

1. **Julie Pusich**, being of unsound mind and body, will to Judy Hanna my ability to put both feet in my mouth while talking.

ARTICLE XVII, SECTION I

1. **Jerry Race**, hereby bequeath all my ability to stay out of trouble to Win Graening; and all my broken cross-country skis to Jon Lesh.

1. **Alce Reinisch**, being of somewhat sound mind and body, will to Hais Ruy, two pony-hats, a red headband and Lester, to Donna Williams, I leave the next three years at J-High, in hopes she will enjoy them as much as I have.

1. **Ruth Reynolds**, being of weak mind and tired body, do will my American Government reports to Sue Loufrier; all my short-hand notebooks to Debbie Wood; to anyone who gets to school EARLY, my parking space right in front. With this I leave, fatigued.

1. **Sally Rhode**, being of unpredictable mind and small body, do

(Continued on Page 6)

'64 REACHES FOR THE WORLD



HE WHO BUILDS BENEATH THE STARS BUILDS TOO LOW.



Clark's Bakery
Alaska Title
Guarantee Co.
Godkin's
Erwin's
Skinner's

Alaska Federal
Savings & Loan
Channel Bowl
Ann's Junior Shop
George's Gift Shop
Gowdy & Son

Brownie's Gun Shop
Parsons Electric
City Dry Cleaners
Mt. Juneau
Sales & Service
Burford's

1st National Bank
of Anchorage
Vick Electric
Hudson's
Alaska Coastal-Ellis

Severson-Sutch
Motors
Harry Race Drug
Spudnut Shop

Last Will and Testament, Continued . . .

(Continued from Page 3)

bequest the following: my unromantic front porch, in full view of all neighbors, to Terry Ray, since hers isn't much better; to Paul Martin, the dancing trophy we never won; to Allison Rickey, my "just-sign-on-the-dotted-line" smile for selling Birdse ads; to Barb Guertin, the care of a certain upper-classMAN

1. Bev Rogers, being of somewhat sound mind and body, bequeath or slightly used shoe to Terry Ray; to Judi Hanna, I give back the technique of picking the wrong type; to Darlene, my laugh, in hopes she will use it with discretion; and to J-High, I leave with what I came—absolutely nothing.

ARTICLE XVII. SECTION I

I, **Bob Sands**, of degenerate mind and hairy body, do hereby relinquish to **Fat Nelson** my mildewed sweat clothes in hopes that they will keep him from breaking my records; to **Don Sperl** my ability to lie and hurl sarcastic remarks—as if he needs it.

1. Donna Sheldon, being of sound mind and body, hereby leave this school; to their future officers I bequeath the Band, Math Club, and Planning Committee, hoping they might function properly next year; to "sister" Mary, I leave the mechanical abilities which will enable her to survive her last school year.

1. Suzanne Shepard, being of sound mind (maybe), do will to my sister Judy, the messy contents of

I, **Greg Siler**, being unwilling to publicize my state of mind and body, leave to Tim Whiting and Terry Ray, my ability to drive; to next year's students, since I don't want it, my clean locker. Everything else is MINE.

ARTICLE XVII. SECTION II

1. Fred Sloan, will to the J-D High School my ability to get along with the faculty.

I, Gloria Smith, leave to my sister Dorian, a locker which she may now have all to herself; I also leave her my typewriter in Room 216, and all my other books.

I. **Phoebe Smith**, do begueth to
Shannon Sastre my smudged Totem
pages and crumbled pictures: to my
brothers Nick and Jeff, my abili-
ty to find excuses; to Linda
Mead and Shannon Sweeney, my
happy weekends and Miss Clairol's
"Shining Copper" hair coloring; to
Peaky Parker my charming smile
and my mirror in the girls' room.

L. **Pat Specht**, do hereby begueth
to my little, my sister, Barb,
my years of high school sleeping;
she will make the best of them;
to Jan, I leave the memory of many
good times and lasting friendship;
everything else I leave . . . gladly.

1. John Stringer, will my hiking shoes to Kathy Devon; my broken leg to my brother Dave; my boxing gloves to the Lesh brothers; and to Gary Hall, the Gruenings, and Tim McLaughlin, I will my "contacts" in the hopes that "they see well with them".

1. Mark Strode, being of fairly

sound mind and body, do hereby
bequeath to Mr. Stroud the presi-

bequest; to Mr. Stroud, the presidency of the J.L.C.B., to Gail, my ability to get passes from her mother; to Larry Fischer, a house for parties; and to Mrs. Harlow and Mrs. Seelinger, peace and quiet.

ARTICLE XVIII. SECTION I
1. **Jan Tanner**, being forced and harassed will the responsibility to have a large amount of slumber parties to Sue Hall; the presidency of FNA to someone with patience; and Chris Cotter to the mercy of the senior teachers.

1. **Paula Thomas**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will to my sister Judy, all the fun I had in my Senior year in hopes that she will use it wisely; to Joe Donahue, a whole seat on the bus to himself every morning.

with it than I have; to Sharon Abbott. I hereby bequeath all the old bubble gum wrappers in my locker and the trashy papers.

1. Mike Triplette, leave to Jim Sturrock, Victor Johnson, and Jack Miller my old basketball in hopes that they will get some much-needed practice out of it; to Judi Hanna I leave my measuring tape, which goes up to 80 inches.

ARTICLE XIX. SECTION I.

1. Judy Vlek, being of wrought mind after four years of high school, leave the Student Council notebook and many long hours of typing to next year's A.S.B. Secretary, Pam Dent. HA HA! To Terry Ray I leave my curfew, with the hope that she won't have one next year; and to Judi Hanna, my laugh.

1. **Donna Wahto**, being of unsound mind and body (who wouldn't after four years in this prison) leave my ability to find parties, even on Sundays, to my brother Danny; to Don Sweeney, I leave my microprint pen so he can make his cheat-sheets even smaller.

1. **Shirley Williams**, being of bewildered mind and decaying body, will to Patty Dyer my bowling average; to Lorly Brice that bent tube of a horn; to Sue Wingate, the sand in my locker. I joyously take all my senior friendships with me.

1. Sybil Davis, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will the following: to Maureen Simpson, my moth-eaten cheerleading clothes; to Denise Smith, my petite feet size 8 1/2; to Cathy Roloff, my huge appetite; to Phebe McRes, my walking companion, in the hopes that she will wise up; and to Carol Keene, the good times in California.

CLASS PHOPHECY—

women for "Swift," the shoes that get you there fast (they've got wheels), to go over and keep Arne company. Arne is not alone, however, as Larry Kempkoff is under his table demonstrating a "Larry Lou Lou," the radio that never works.

Lucy is just sitting down at Elaine Meyer's table when she thinks she sees a familiar face sitting at the bar. "Say, Elaine, isn't that Ed Nielsen, the famous dentist who advertises 'You Don't Feel Anything Except Pain' sitting over there?" After Elaine turns up her stereo hearing aid (she sells them), she answers, "It sure does look like him." Mark Strode, employed by "No Toes," the cure for

athlete's foot, interrupts the girls as he trips over **Jeanne Martin's** foot and lands on their table. Jeanne, a stenographer specializing in hydroglyphes, doesn't even notice the disturbance as **Phoebe Smith** and **Gloria Smith** are explaining their "Smiths' Pills" (for what ails you or for what will ail you after you take them) in great detail.

Mike Sheehan, a salesman for Westbent Automatic Dish Busters Inc., is sitting at the next table engaged in very loud conversation with Dana Sheldon, the discoverer of a cure for ugly hands—gloves. Reporter Pat Specht, is interviewing them for the *Gandering Goose* and each one is describing his product in a louder voice than the other.

Adding to the din, recording artist, **Paula Thomas**, has just plugged in her portable phonograph and turned it up to full volume in order that all may hear her latest recording, "4,563,819,412 Names" on a National Census Bureau label.

Suzanne Shepard sneaks over to where Paula is standing and pulls the plug, in order that she will be able to hear herself discussing her recent bankruptcy with Shelley.

Williams. Suzanne was in the cotton business while raising sheep and Shelley is trying to convince her that if she had used the new fertilizer "Williams' Buffalo Chips," the tragedy might not have occurred.

In the midst of their conversation, **Grants Yakopakis**, a dog trainer for the Mutsa Kennels, bellows over the microphone with a general announcement that **Allen Thomas**, a truck driver for the Big Movers Van Co., just volunteered to transport the entire crowd to one of **Greg Siler's** chain of resorts for the week-end. The announcement was applauded by **Mike Triplette**, **Doug Trucano**, **John Stringer**, and **Doug Wahle**—specialists in Eight-days-a-week, all-year and Get-away-on-the-way travel hurried by **Art Torres**, owner of a sport shop, who began demonstrating his special flame throwers, used to flush out stubborn deer.

As fate would have it, the entire Class of '64 was reunited twenty years after graduation; and, as fate would have it, everyone left the reunion to go separate ways some happy, some sad, and some with third-degree burns.

Want Ads

Free offer—to any student with perfect attendance 38 broken but well used alarm clocks. Contact Miss Paton, or the drill team leader.

To any interested mechanic—How to Customize Your Tractor. For results, see Mr. Kirk's vehicle in the faculty parking lot.

LAST CHANCE!! This is a close out offer—The Golden Age of Bacholorhood. Contact either Mr. Mercey, or Mr. Potter.

Fire Sale—must sell before they start a fire—374 tennis shoes in assorted sizes and colors. Also 25 dirty towels. Contact the physical education dept.

For Sale, Cheap — 1601 Standard
Excuses of Tardy Students. Con-
tact Mr. Harvey Stroud, or any
office attendant.

Percy's
K P R
Nugget Shop
Casler's

Juneau Motors
Alaska Radio Supply
Ben Franklin
Bob & Dan's
Shopright Market
Alaska Laundry
and Cleaners

Sidtya Coffee Shop
K I N Y
Lunday Shoe Repair
Columbia Lumber

